

16 March 1974
Isolation

MAR 22 1974

Dear Harold,

Indeed, I did get your letter. I haven't answered it before now because I've been mortally ill with pneumonia. No bull shit - my fever just broke Thursday. The Doctor here claims it was pneumonia. That diagnosis sufficed me as I was a hell of a sick mensch.

Now for some overdue news: I'm a trustee - in charge of the laundry room. Gotta stay here in jail another 2 years. Am going to be taking correspondence courses through Houston Community College and vocational rehabilitation. Gotta go testifying before a Federal Grand Jury in New Orleans but plan to take the 5th.

And our staying in isolation because I want to. Got a new case against me too - aggravated assault against a police officer (I hit a Top Badge upside his head with a plate of grubs) - My parents are coming to Houston to yell at me some more, - and I had another birthday in here.

Is your mind blown yet? No? You're getting used to me then Harold. That ain't like you. That's OK - we got a long two years ahead of us. Well, k-h!

I just got finished writing poor "hotshot" (my lawyer) a decent letter for a change. Poor dude, I really keep him busy especially since I now have nine cases against me. He's really going to earn his \$250,000 fee off of me huh? He says I give him ulcers.

I've got a book for you to read, BEYOND FREEDOM AND DIGNITY, by B.F. Skinner, if you haven't read it - do.